Teresa was slowly fading away; the rosy tint that warmed her olive cheeks was fast disappearing and a dead yellow taking its place; her large eyes, fired often with a penetrating glare, had lost their former brilliancy, and seemed as though the light of hope and intalligence had parighed. The

WHO IS IT?

#### BUY LANDRETH'S FRESH GARDEN SEEDS -FROM-

OWEN & MOORE.

On every paper is the date 1885-no old seeds on hand. We burn every envelope left over at the end of the year. Also on hand at Bottom Prices,

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW In DONGOLA, KID, GOAT AND GRAIN. GLASS, LUBRICATING and MACHINE OILS,

and the best

on the market. Cheaper than can be found elsewhere. Come and See.

February 21, 1885-1v

Owen & Moore.

# Lockert & Reynolds SOMETHING NEW

### COMPLETED REPAIRS

On their Store Room and are ready to fill all orders from them on Short Notice.

-Constantly on hand Everything in the way of-

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dyestuffs, Paper, Ink, Pens, Pencils and Stationer's Supplies,

Tablets, Slates, Satchels, Spices, Soda, Cream Tartar, Window Glass and Putty.

Thanking our friends for their kind patronage in the past and promising to do all in our power to merit a continuance of same in the future, we remain,

Respectfully,

### LOCKERT & REYNOLDS TIN WHAT AN OLD SMOKER SAYS.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Oct. 28, 1884.

Mr. W. S. Jones, City: The sample of Smoking Tobacco received of you, labeled "PIPE OF PEACE," is the BEST Smoking Tobacco I have had in ten years. It is deliciously flavored, is plenty strong, and doesn't bite the tongue. I shall smoke none other as long as I can get this, and I want 10 lbs. to lay away for a rainy day. Your friend, GEO. E. PURVIS. Manufactured by E. B. ROSS, Rossview, Tenn., and put up in attractive style. Orders from jobbers and whole-

### DRUGS!

sale dealers solicited.

DRUGS!

### B. STEWART,

29 Franklin Street, (Stand formerly occupied by McCauley & Co.)

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Shoulder Braces, Trusses, Sponges, Brushes, Chamois Skins,

Has on hand a complete stock of

Perfumery, Fine Soaps, &c. Special attention will be given to the Compounding of Medicines, n l'a careful and competent Prescriptionist will be in attendance at

S. B. STEWART. March 18, 1881-tf

## ARRIVING!

Ladies' and Misses' Shoes for Spring, 1885,

--In Widths-

## C. D. E. & F.

Ladies who are troubled with Corns and Bunions should try our Dongola Flexible Sole Shoes .- They beat Corn Medicine, two to one.

The Boss Shoe of the town for men is Strattous \$3.00 Calf Shoe, which is made expressly for

### Stratton's Shoe Store.

Every Pair Warranted in Every Respect.

A Full Line of Spring Heel Shoes in Kid for Chileren

An examination of this stock will save you some momey. Respectfully,

### M. A. STRATTON.



New Shoes,

New Shirts, New Hats. New Neck Ties, New Collars,

New Cuffs, Underwear

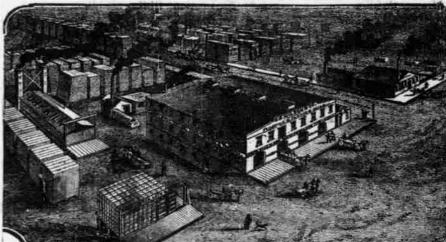
We are daily receiving new goods, and our line of Ladies' Fine Shoes and furniture factories, and a broom factory. These industries employ a large tory. These industries employ a large tory. These industries employ a large tory.

#### Our "Solid Comfort" Shoes

For Ladies', Gents' and Children's wear are just the thing for tender feet. Owing to the continuous bad weather we have not been able to make th contemplated improvements in our Store House, and we still have a grea many goods that will be sold at big reductions.

BOWLING & WILLSON.

# Sewanee Planing Mill



G. B. WILSON & CO.,

Manufacturers of

### SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

### Builders' Material of Every Description.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Cor. Spring and Commerce Sts

- Clarksville Ten.

Chains, Cages, Chamber Sets, Baskets, Buckets, Belting, Bar Fixtures, Grates, Grain Drills, Grind Stones, Hatchets, Hollowware,

Hames, Hoes, Lamps, Lanterns. Leather, Planes, Plows, Stoves, Shovels, Saws, Spades, Tinware, Queensware, Wagon Material, Wheelbarrows, Wrenches, etc., etc.

AND MANY OTHER USEFUL ARTICLES, AT

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

## TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK,

GUTTERING AND ROOFING.

Promptly Attended to.

Respectfully,

KINGANNON, SON & CO.

Magistrate's Blanks for Sale at this office.

Guild was an engineer whose little home stood near the railroad, and when his train passed in the dark hours of the night be always gave two peculiar whistles of his en gine as a signal to his wife that he was all right. He was pulling a lightning express and one night he run into a washout and was killed. The following lines are by Bret

Two low whistles, quaint and clear,
That was the signal of the engineer—
That was the signal that Guild, 'tis said,
Gave to his wife at Providence,
As through the sleeping town, and then
Out in the night,
On to the light,
Down past the farms, lying white, he spec

As a husband's greeting, scant no doubt, Yet to the woman looking out. Watching and waiting, no serenade, Love-song or midnight roundelay Said what that whistle seemed to say: "To my trust true, So love, to you, Working or waiting, Good night!" it said

Brisk young bagmen, tourist fine, Old commuters along the line, Brakeman and poters gianced ahead, Smiled as the signal, sharp, intense, Pierced through the shadows of Provid "Nothing amiss" Summer and winter, the old refrain. Rang e'er the billows of ripening grain Pierced through the budding boughs

And then, one night, it was heard no more, From Stonington over Rhode Island shore, And the folks in Providence smiled and said As they turned in their beds: "The engineer Has once forgotten his midnight cheer."

One only knew
To his trust true
Guild lay under his engine dead.

#### STATE NEWS.

It is said that a Republican daily with \$50,000 is to be started in Nashville, and that John J. Littleton, the one bolter of the last State Democratic onvention is to be its editor.

and most influential citizens, of Sumner county died Saturday morning of pneumonia, at Bethpage, near Gallatin, at the advanced age of 74 years.

Phillip Northern, one of the older and most respected citizens of Hardeman County, is dead. He leaves a large landed estate, which it is understood will be inherited by distant relatives in Virginia. He died childless.

Trenton, the county seat of Gibson county is taking the lead among the a small towns of the State in manufacturing. It has a cotton factory with \$50,000 capital all subscribed in the

Union City Anchor: There has check business. This bill should by cash altogether, and use these checks, which works terribly against the interests of our laboring men, and caus

cord gives the following list of entermeyer, Chattanooga, will probably erect a large machine shop in the spring. Ground has been purchased it Dayton, for the erection of a large Mining Co. has been organized at gram Philips, J. R. Blackburn, G. W. gold mining, &c. The great Southern zation of which was previously reported, have elected John J. Craig presilent, and W. B. McMullen secretary and general superintendent. Capital \$30,000. It is reported that S. Fairchild, of Detroit, Mich., will establish Carvville. Ing & Jackson, Humboldt, are building a flour mill; another flour mill is also being built in the same olace. McDowell & Dew, Columbia, Grain Elevator & Manufacturing Co., capital \$65,000 has been organized in Memphis, by John K. Speed, W. J. Chase, Louis Hanauer, Napoleon Hill,

J. C. Neely and Robert Galloway; will probably erect a grain elevator. Fuabout completed their flour mill at a cost of \$9,000. A company has been organized in Chattanooga, with Sam'l A. Cunningham as president, to build a large soap factory with capacity of a large soap factory with capacity of had supposed, for at that moment I had supposed, for at that moment I 30,000 pounds soap a day. The Cattanooga & St. Elmo Railroad Co, previously mentioned, has been chartered to build a road from Chattanooga, to Lookout Mountain. The incorporators are G. E. Downing, S. B. Moe, Z. Spair, and leave the poor girl to her C. Patton, J. C. Rawlings and others.

Description been leased of S. T. Atkin delirium, tended by his faithful nices, delirium, tended by his faithful nices, and delirium nices, and deli Property has been leased of S. T. Atkin, Maria la Gitanilla, who sits by his Knoxville, for establishing a carriage side listening to his incessant ravings, and buggy factory. S. Singer, H. C. Bennett, W. Rich, P. Byrne, J. Bloomstein, M. T. Bryun, J. Hirsh, T. O. word does he say of the event in which Treanor, H. O'Brien and S. Leiberman have organized in Nashville, the Byrne Manufacturing Co. for the manufacture of spring motors to run sewing light powers, and also for the purpose of manufacturing hoisting machines contemplates starting a sorghum fac-tory at McMinnville. The Poplar

Creek Coal Co. of Poplar Creek con-template doubling their capacity. The Excelsion Coal & Coke Co., of Chatta-nooga, has been organized by the elec-tion of Samual Blair, president, and D. J. Duffy, secretary. It is proposed to begin mining as soon as possible.

delicate marble arches gleam white in the monalight.

We want to say a word to the men, women and girls who work is stores, offices and lactories. There are hundreds of thousands of you in the country. Yery lew of you are well. You little. In this way younget sick. Your blood is bad, your digestion poor, your head often aches, you don't feel like work. Your sires, stumach and kidness are out of order. Parker's Tonic has cured hundreds of such cases. It is pure, sure and pleasant.

delicate marble arches gleam white in the monalight.

Muttering to himself, Marco goes of the men, word to the middle gate, and strives offer as above stated. It is such a libe the Countess in terms most bitter, regreting that girls should be constrained to expose themselves in such a fashion to the people. Poor Teress, pure soul, the contact with the world hasn't yet robbed you of your natal public. Published by J. H. Haulenbeek & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

A pretty Baltimore girl who advertised for some one who would be kind to her received forty offers the first lat, and even worse! Who could dare the like work. Your liver, stumach and kind. The rest of the story is shrouded in mystery. Whether those gloomy walls gave up their dread secret or philadelphia Call.

I tell you the following story as it was told me by a Spanish lady not long ago, and, improbable as it may seem in this age of gentler and more humane principles, it is nevertheless true, and the leading facts so well authenticated that I feel obliged to

story was soon forgotten.

The great heiress of the X—'s died suddenly, and the next of kin never claimed his own. Marco lived to a good old age, but the strain had been too great, and he never fully recovered, though the neighbors say that at the sound of the great bell of San Marco, the light of reason kindled in his eye, only to fade as the last stroke ceased.—San Francisco Argonaut. conceal the real names of the persons San Marco there dwelt, at the begin-ning of this century, an honest brick-layer, Miarco Gomez by name. He was poor, excepting in an upright and sunny disposition, ever ready to share what he had of this world's goods with his neighbor, and day after day con-tentedly eating his gaspacho and prais-ing God and his patron saint for their manifold mercies to him, a poor sin-ner—a guileless, happy nature, such as one often, and perhaps only, finds among the lower classes in Spain. The Supreme court met at 10 o'clock this morning. The case of Ransom

One sultry morning in May, Marco was awakened by a sharp knocking at the door of his tile-roofed cabana and hastening to answer the summons he started at the appearance of two mask-ed men, who told him hurriedly, in courteous, though peremptory tones, that they desired his services in demolishing and rebuilding a brick wall, and bade him take the necessary implements. Having then blindfolded im, they led him to a carriage sta-

tioned a few yards off. The carriage set forth at first slowly, and gradually at a brisker pace. Marco had by this time partially recovered his equanim-

for it was fully half an hour since they had left the cabana. At length the carriage drew up, and he was helped out by his mysterious companions and led into what he thought must be a patio, for in the silence he could hear the murmur of a fountain, and the air was laden with the fragrance of orange blossoms. How came it that to Marco's fancy the gentle ripple

were as the weeping and wailing of one in sore distress? He followed his guides blindly across the putio, through a massive gateway which clanked heavily behind them, up a staircase, and at last he was allowed to uncover

enterprise; plew works, capital \$10,floor in the corner. By this imperfect that he could prove these facts by no light Marco is able to note the dress other witnesses known to him; and came forward, while the other left the room, and drawing a line on the bare ing the degree thereof; also that the white wall, showed him where he was State would rely, as against his co-de

he opening, Marco suspected nothing same upon a joint trial would be to until the door opened to admit the prejudice him, although incompetent but not alone, for this time he half carried half dragged a young girl, clothed in black and so closely veiled ufactories have almost done away with scious; undoubtedly she had been ence, that he (Wm. Morrow) killed heavily drugged, but nevertheless she the deceased, and which said confess holding her fast while the other covered her month with his hand-and thus, with many a muttered oath, they thrust her into the space just opened. The helpldss victim fell back apparently lifeless. The petrified spectator

frozen with horror, fell upon his knees and implored mercy-mercy for him-self and the poor girl. In vain. Their hearts were callous-they knew no the floor, the two men forced him to said testimony; that he could also

begin his terrible task. "Oh, senors, for the love of God, kill me, but spare me this terrible crime!

Do you wish to join her ?" But why prolong this devilish work was acthat? The bell of San Marco striking one! Yes, there was no mistake; learned to love—the great hour-bell of San Marco. Was he dreaming? Here, so far from his house—and yet it rang out clear and loud and near—rang out hope; and the poor bricklayer could scarce restrain a cry of joy.

Ah! San Marco had heard his agoniz-All night long Marco paces his little remember-Ah! what is this strange dizziness?—At length day dawns. heard. Ah! what was it I heard? Oh. my head!" and Marco falls back sense-

authorities make fruitless searchhouse after house, all over the city; in vain, they must needs give up in deand from time to time moistening his parched and feverish lips. Not a

he has just but played so important a part. Has he forgotten?
Midnight! Suddenly Marco is silent the ravings cease. He rises from his couch, and, with firm step and set face, crosses the threshold of the door. Maria follows; there is a look in his eyes which prevents her from trying to hold him back. She can but follow -trembling, anxiously. As if impelled by some irresistible force, Marco Co., Chattanoogs, contemplate laying goes swiftly forward, past the church, and down a by street, until one of the principal thoroughfares is reached. He pauses before a magnificent house of Moorish architecture; the massive oaken door is ajar. Marco pushes it gently core and the massive of Moorish architecture and the massive of the massive of the means to divert her, but in vain. One means to divert her, but in vain. One of the "Sacred Musicsans" series. The means to divert her, but in vain. One of the "Sacred Musicsans" series. The might she was taken to the theater.

RANSOM MORROW AND DR. BELLANY

Morrowand Dr. Peter F. Bellamy, of of James Brown, colored, in 1877, was reversed, Judge Cooke delivering the opinion. Judge Cooke said the only upon which the conviction was mainly had, was the confessions or admissions that he had killed the deceased, and of Ransom Morrow and Bellamy that they had planned it out or put him up

to it. Upon their arraignment each plead not guilty, and moved the court for a severance, the motion of each ity, and the promise of a remuneration, which to him sounded like unbound wealth, further tended to restore his courage.

"Ah," thought he, "I am to aid in concealing a treasure—perhaps bags of precious stones—they say such things are often done. Welt, what care I for precious stones? I shall be rich, and Maria la Citanilla shall have a bright, new pair of ear-rings to sport at the fair." Thus buried in his pleasing reflections, Marco hardly noticed how far they had driven. Very far, though for it was fully half an hour since they gave his reasons for doing the same; that Brown had attended a rape upon Mrs. Bellamy, the wife of his codefendant; that he desired the testimony of his sister to prove that Brown did make an assault or attempt a short time before the alleged killing by him; and that his co-defendant, Belhim; and that his co-defendant, lamy, and his wife, the sister of said affiant communicated said fact of said assault to him immediately after the

happening of the same and immed-iately after the happening of the same and immediately before the alleged killing of said Brown; and also wife had immediatly communicated the fact of said assault having been made upon her to him as soon as she 250,000 capital all subscribed in the county; a cotton seed oil mill with destitute of furniture and but dimly had opportunity to see him, and the lighted by an oil lamp standing on the effect of said assault upon her; and white wall, showed him where he was to tear it down. Marco went cheer-fendants, upon certain alleged confes-fully to work, and, in spite of its great sions which witnesses would swear thickness, in less than half an hour he were made by each of said co-defendhad opened a space about five feet ants to them, which were not made in square, according to instructions, the presence and hearing of said Albeit a little surprised at the size of affiant, and the necessary effect of the

> man who had previously left the room as evidence against him. stated in substance that the state, in that her featutes were scarcely discern- rely upon certain alleged confessions ible. The poor girl was but half con- of Wm. Morrow, not made in his presmade some faint resistance. The men ion included statements that said strove to smother her moans-one affant counseled him to do so, and would necessarily upon a joint trial prejudice him in the minds of the jury. That said Brown, a negro, did mmediately before the killing make an assault with intent to commit a rape upon his daughter, who was the wife of his co-defendant, Bellamy, and this fact can only be proved by said co-defendant Bellamy and his said wife, the daughter of affiant, and without a severance he was advised Raising him roughly from that he could not have the benefit of prove by said witnesses that he was informed by them immediately after i

occurred of said attempted rape upon Bellamy, in his affidavit, stated that nanner procure William Morrow to commit said murder, and that he can prove by said William Morrow that he manner procure him to kill said deceased. Brown: that he knows of no other person by whom he can prove these facts, and without a severance he

is advised that he will be deprived of said testimony The court held that the lower court erred in not granting a severance, and remanded the cases for a new trial. Morrow and Bellamy listened very attentively to the reading of the opinion, and tears of joy filled their eyes at its conclusion. They were removed from ourt-room and taken back to jail.

The case of Louis Lowe, colored affirmed. It will be remembered that burglars entered the house, and that Mr. Garrott shot and killed one and wounded another. Lowe was arrested, and the evidence against him was so strong that the jury rendered a verdict

gence was marvelous. In five or six weeks she learned to crochet, knit, spell and to memorize verses repeated to her a few times. She learned part of a dialogue which had been com-posed for five little babes in bondage. GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for April comes to us as a pleasant mid-Lenten lent one, embellished by a suggestive The part assigned Tere a was a prayer frontispiece, "At Prayer," and many pleading for deliverance. This she declaimed before the Countess, who was teaching the children their parts Beauty's Child," opens in this number and "Janie" is brought to a conclusion pain and supreme fervor that the good Next month we are to have from enclactress was at each recitation GODEY'S a new story by Christian Reid noved to tears. The final day came called "An Instrument of Separation," he day on which the children acted which promises to be very interesting with much grace the little drama. The short stories in the April number are good and strong, "Miss Hobbs" particularly. A timely article on "The Soudan" opens a possible series which will doubtless interest the reader of Gopto do her part, but in vain. Tears blinded her; so full was her little heart that not a word could she utter. She walked across the stage to where the EY's. The Presidential series closes this authoress was sitting, kissed her and month with Grover Cleverland. A very neat little book has been compiled by the publishers of the magazine, emdear mamma, then I will recite bodying all of the Presidential porprayer for you." It seemed impossible traits and sketches that have appeared in the magazine. This is offered as a premium to club-raisers; and the genmaternal arms, that the spark of love oaken door is ajar. Marco pushes it gently open, and they find themselves in a patio. A beautiful fountain plays softly in the center, surrounded by blossoming orange trees. The huge iron cancetas, or gates, lead to the different parts of the mansion. The delicate marble arches gleam white in the moonlight.

Marco pushes it gently open, and they find themselves in a patio. A beautiful fountain plays softly in the center, surrounded by blossoming orange trees. The huge iron cancetas, or gates, lead to the delicate marble arches gleam white in the moonlight.

Muttering to himself, Marco goes straight to the middle gate, and strives

arms about the neck of this noble

not my place. Here should have ref-

will abandon them! Never!"

I remember one day when the chil-

grove, she couched upon the green

longed were rich and powerful. An edict was issued, and stringently enforced, forbidding any talk upon the subject. Some arrests were made, the transgressors punished and thus the

That little tale I am about to relate

things which happen in our everyday life, yet what eye hath seen and ear hath heard the tongue cannot deny. Eleven boys, the eldest sixteen and

the youngest not over eight years of age; one beautiful girl of twelve summers, with large sparkling eyes, rosy cheeks, well modeled mouth, full of spirit and expression, whose regular features were lighted by the warm glow of her lovely olive complexion, again. Finally a letter of assurance came. The Countess accompanied the now happy little Ciociarina to her home. During the trip Teresa contincompanions, were from the Southern part of sunny Italy, Calabria, a county of the province of Naples. This group people of the village had gathered man flesh, who was leading them to the railway station to conduct them to New York. Some were to be left her guiding angel. When she revived at London. In both of these places there is a good market for this class of slaves. They differ in color and race, it is true, from those the New Eng-landers had the magnanimity to introluce into the Southern States long years gone by, but nevertheless they are slaves, as they are bound by conted herself at full length upon the hands over the money in exchange. The guards, being attracted by the haggard, wornout appearance of the hearted creature who had brought squad, instantly investigated the mat-ter. Finding the true state of affairs, they placed the overseer under arrest and conducted the children to the Orphan's Home. The girl called her name Teresa, although the boss had changed her name to Concetta so as to all manner of imprecations, saying she was an unfortunate, unnatural and in-human mother. Turning toward her companions she extemporated them use a passport he had some voyages previously obtained for his daughter, who was now in England. Teresa was dressed in her picturesque Nea politan costume; a white themselves that the little ciociarina with full flowing sleeves; a green corwould be well cared for, and never again would she be offered a casua cute little straps across the shoulders; sacrifice to the world's idol—gold.
MANIN.

hind, showing an underskirt of many colors; a veil which barely touched the torehead, pinned high over the ears and falling to mid waist, white The tollowing dispatch appeared in stockings, a dainty pair of ciocie (san-dals), Neapolitan corals of a very rare tint and a few bits of Jewelry formed the attractive attire of this bright little the Cincinnati Post of the 11th inst. signed "W. A. T." If it is true, we are at a loss to know to which one of our M. C's. it may refer. It probably had The boys seemed to take a matterf fact view of the situation and show- its origin in the imagination of the ed little or no desire to return to their Post's correspondent : paternal roofs. But the girl was incon-COLUMBUS, March 11.—The prone solable. Countess L., who instantly ness of people to pretend to what they took her in her charge did all in her are not even when that pretense in power to soothe and pacify the weep ng child. She could not be convinced hat she would be tenderly cared for; between her sighs and her sobs home. She longed for her mamma,

jures no one, crops out in social life in the political centers on almost every notable occasion. The late inauguration, with its attendant festivities, is In the descriptions of the ball and receptions, and the like, one could see and railroads of the State blood tinged her olive cheeks and with burning face she exclaimed, "No

snobbish on their parts to attemp to ape aristocracy by trying to ignore their real history, which is quite a a few months I may return to them any aristocratic lineage, so-called. One case in point was the glowin escriptions of Mrs. and Miss Blan he wife and daughter of Congressma

and prayed with so much unction as sonal adornments. One would think after reading the description, that the two ladies would have no trouble in tracing their lineage back to the Tu Now, mark how plain a dissipate this impression. is the daughter of a railroad labore who lost his life in this city in an acci-

dent, leaving her without a mother of a known relative. She lived with friends who were as poor as herself and sold apples and oranges about the streets, and at the State House during herself before the statue of the virgin In the winter of 1860-61 she vho hast a mother's heart!

years of age, and as beautiful as it i possible for a girl to be. During the session that winter, when the volcans From here she was taken into the of civil war was ready to break forth garden where the orphans were taking the Legislatures of Kentucky and exercise. She gazed upon them with a look mingled with pity and sorrow. Shaking her head slowly, she said: Tennessee visited Ohio on a peace mission and remained a couple of days in the vain endeavor to heal the "How worthy they are of compas rapidly widening breach between the on, these poor unfortunate children that have no mamma nor papa!" Some days after, as the Countess was making her daily visits to the asy

Mr. Blank, a young and talented member of the Tennessee Legislature was fatally smitten with the charms of the pretty apple girl, and when he left he carried her image in his heart and her photo in his pocket. Absence only increased the fervency of his passion, and a month or so later after the firing on Fort Sumter, and and married the apple girl and carried although a quiet one, was a great loca and newspaper sensation, four and twenty years ago, and the bridegroom narrowly escaped capture and impris-

onment as a spy.

With the outbreaking of the war he entered the Confederate service and the restoration of the Union be girl, it is said, still retains much of her beauty, and his daughter is said to be an exact counterpart of her mother twenty golden years ago. If so, I do not wonder that the society fellows go crazy on her account, but the less said about their aristocratic lineage the

For April is a particularly much in it to please him must be hard to suit. It begins with the ing chapters of Farjeon's new "Love's Harvest," which promise be equal to the other stories o favorite writer. These chapters of Mrs. Farmer's "What Made of Her Life" are given, and ributes a beautiful sonnet, "An Eust Lily," and there are other fine poems The Rev. Dr. A. A. E. Taylor has a characteristic article on 'The Bad Boy as Moral Reformer," and the Rev. Dr. D. Witherspoon a beautiful one on "The Alpine Horn." Mrs. Alexander's "Sisterhood of Spinsters" is a pungent, though good-natured, piece of satire.
The veteran Thomas Powell contrib-utes "A Personal Reminiscence of